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SHERMAN VS. HOOD—"A LOW TART, INCLINED TO BE VERY SWEET"—SOMETHING FOR DOUGLAS DEMOCRATS TO REMEMBER—AN APPEAL TO HISTORY—WHERE GOVERNOR SEYMOUR GOT HIS "LESSONS"—ON THE CHICAGO SURRENDER.

SHERMAN VS. HOOD.

THE following is the reply of General Sherman to General Hood's charge of "studied and ungenerous cruelty," and which was received in Washington September 21 :

"HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI AND IN THE FIELD, }
ATLANTA, GA., September 10, 1864. }

"General J. B. Hood, Commanding Army of the Tennessee, Confederate Army :

"GENERAL—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this date at the hands of Messrs. Ball and Crew, consenting to the arrangements I had proposed to facilitate the removal south of the people of Atlanta who prefer to go in that direction. I enclose you a copy of my orders, which will, I am satisfied, accomplish my purpose perfectly. You style the measures proposed 'unprecedented,' and appeal to the dark history of war for a parallel as an act of 'studied and ungenerous cruelty.' It is not unprecedented, for General Johnston himself very wisely and properly removed the families all the way from Dalton down, and I see no reason why Atlanta should be excepted. Nor is it necessary to appeal to the dark history of war when recent and modern examples are so handy. You, yourself, burned dwelling-houses along your parapet, and I have seen to-day fifty houses that you have rendered uninhabitable because they stood in the way of your forts and men. You defended Atlanta on a line so close to the town that every cannon-shot and many musket shots from our line of investments, that overshot their mark, went into the habitations of women and children. General Hardee did the same at Jonesboro', and General Johnston did the same last summer at Jackson, Miss. I have not accused you of heartless cruelty, but merely instance these cases of very recent occurrence, and could go on and enumerate hundreds of others, and challenge any fair man to judge which of us has the heart of pity for the families of a 'brave people.' I say it is a kindness to these families of Atlanta to remove them now at once from scenes that women and children should not be exposed to, and the brave people should scorn to commit their wives and children to the rude barbarians who thus, as you say, violate the laws of war, as illustrated in the pages of its dark history. In the name of common sense, I ask you not to appeal to a just God in such a sacrilegious manner—you, who, in the midst of peace and prosperity, have plunged a nation into civil war, 'dark and cruel war,' who dared and badgered us to battle, insulted our flag, seized our arsenals and forts that were left in the honorable custody of a peaceful ordnance sergeant, seized and made prisoners of war the very garrisons sent to protect your people against negroes and Indians, long before any overt act was committed by the (to you) hateful Lincoln Government, tried to force Kentucky and Missouri into the rebellion in spite of themselves, falsified the vote of Louisiana, turned loose your privateers to plunder unarmed ships, expelled Union families by the thousand, burned their houses, and declared by act of your Con-

gress the confiscation of all debts due Northern men for goods had and received. Talk thus to the marines but not to me, who have seen these things, and who will this day make as much sacrifice for the peace and honor of the South, as the best born Southerner among you. If we must be enemies, let us be men, and fight it out as we propose to-day, and not deal in such hypocritical appeals to God and humanity. God will judge us in due time, and he will pronounce whether it be more humane to fight with a town full of women and the families of a 'brave people' at our back, or to remove them in time to places of safety among their own friends and people.

"I am, very respectfully,

"Your obedient servant,

"W. T. SHERMAN."

"A LOW TART, INCLINED TO BE VERY SWEET."

GENERAL SCHENCK describes the Chicago platform in a speech at Hamilton, Ohio, on Saturday as follows :

"The truth is, that neither you nor I, nor the democrats themselves, can tell whether they have a peace platform or a war platform ; a peace ticket or a war ticket. Perhaps it may be explained in this way : that it is either one or the other, or both, or neither ; but, upon the whole, it is both peace and war, that is, peace with the rebels and war against their own government. It seems to have been thought necessary that Pendleton should be put on to balance McClellan, and McClellan to balance Pendleton. I know nothing at all that is like it, unless it may be the character of the fruit that is sold by an old lady who sits at the door of the Court House in Cincinnati. She is a shrewd old woman. A young sprig of a lawyer stepped up one day and said to her : 'You seem to have some fine apples. Are they sweet or sour ?' The old lady tried to take the measure of her customer, and find out whether his taste was for sour or sweet apples. 'Why, sir,' said she, 'they are rather acid ; a sort of low tart, inclined to be very sweet.' Thus when we come to their leader after this, and inquire whether that platform is for peace or war, he will be compelled to say it is rather acid—a sort of low tart, inclined to be very sweet. It is neither peace nor war, and yet both—such a mixture as is intended to make it palatable as possible to democratic tastes all round, without turning the stomachs of any of them, [Applause.] And if you believe that a compound of that kind is possible, why, then, in God's name, shut your eyes and swallow it. But if you don't, I cannot understand how you and your leader, or any one, is going to be satisfied with the position in which you are placed."

SOMETHING FOR DOUGLAS DEMOCRATS TO REMEMBER.

BEFORE the rebellion broke out Senator Douglas, referring to the Southern States, said :

"If they remain in the Union, I will go as far as the Constitution will warrant me in securing their rights ; but if they secede, I am in favor of allowing them *just as many slaves and just as much slave territory* as they can hold at the point of the bayonet."

AN APPEAL TO HISTORY.

HON. JAMES T. BRADY, a distinguished democratic lawyer and politician of New York, in a late speech says :

"Much has been said about usurpations of power ; but where in history will you find a war against rebellion conducted with such moderation ?"

WHERE GOVERNOR SEYMOUR GOT HIS "LESSONS."

A Western journal says :

"In his Milwaukie speech Governor Seymour boasted of the lessons he had learned of our 'forefathers.' The following will show what he must have studied :"

[From Horace Seymour's speeches at Milwaukie and Chicago.]

Three years have rolled away. The young men that responded to that call—where are they? More than five hundred thousand of our brave soldiers now sleep in their untimely graves. Look at the debt! An immense debt! Over two millions of men have been called for since that time to bear arms in the struggle. Five hundred thousand more are to-day being called for. The nation is crushed down with taxation, and the war not ended.

Our rights have been infringed upon. The freedom of speech and of the press has been denied us. The sacredness of our homes has been impaired. * * *

* * * The guaranteed right of the people to bear arms has been suspended up to the very borders of Canada. * * *

* * * Four years ago a convention met in this city, when our country was peaceful, prosperous, and happy. * * *

Had wise statesmanship secured the fruits of the victories, to-day there would have been peace in our land.

I will fight to the death to preserve to you these rights that have been denied to us.

The Democratic party will put down despotism, because it hates the ignoble tyranny which now degrades the American people. * * *

The results of the coming election involve the liberties of the country. * *

Greater questions, graver questions—questions which come more directly home to the hearts and interests of men—have never been submitted to the people for their arbitration.

Mothers and sisters are in trouble by the family hearth, and when there is trouble there, there is no happiness in life. * *

Now is there no mode by which the people can be protected from these frightful sacrifices and the Union saved?

I implore you, therefore, to turn again to the wisdom of your forefathers. Turn again toward the lights of experience. * *

American servitude is put in bold contrast with British liberty. * * *

We propose to elect to the Presidency a patriot, a soldier, and a Christian—G. B. McCLELLAN.

[From Benedict Arnold's proclamation to the citizens and soldiers of the United States, issued October 2, 1780.]

You are promised liberty by the leaders of your affairs, but is there an individual in the enjoyment of it save your oppressors? Who among you dare to speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, imprisons your sons, drags you to the field of battle, and is daily deluging your country with blood?

Our country once was happy, and had the proffered peace been embraced, the last two years of misery would have been spent in peace and plenty, and in repairing the desolation of the quarrel, that would have set the interests of Great Britain and America in a true light and cemented their friendship.

I wish to lead a chosen band of Americans to the attainment of peace, liberty, and safety—the first objects in taking the field.

What is America but a land of widows, orphans, and beggars?

But what need of argument to such as feel infinitely more misery than tongue can express?

I give my promise of most affectionate welcome to all who are disposed to join me in measures necessary to close the scene of our affliction, which must be increased until we are content with the liberality of the parent country, which still offers us protection and perpetual exemption from all taxes but such as we think fit to impose upon ourselves. BENEDICT ARNOLD.

ON THE CHICAGO SURRENDER.

What! hoist the white flag when our triumph is nigh?
What! crouch before Treason? make Freedom a lie?
What! spike all our guns when the foe is at bay
And the rags of his black banner dropping away?
Tear down the strong name that our nation has won,
And strike her brave bird from his home in the sun?

He's a coward who shrinks from the lift of the sword;
He's a traitor who mocks at the sacrifice poured;
Nameless and homeless the doom that should blast
The knave who stands idly till peril is past;
But he who submits when the thunders have burst
And victory dawns, is of cowards the worst!

Is the old spirit dead? Are we broken and weak,
That cravens so shamelessly lift the white cheek
To court the swift insult, nor blush at the blow,
The tools of the Treason and friends of the foe!
See! Anarchy smiles at the peace which they ask,
And the eyes of Disunion flash out through the mask.

Give thanks, ye brave boys, who by vale and by crag
Bear onward, unfaltering, our noble old flag!
Strong arms of the Union, heroes living and dead,
For the blood of your valor is uselessly shed!
No soldier's green laurel is promised you here,
But the white rag of "*sympathy*" softly shall cheer!

And you, ye war martyrs! who preach from your graves
How captives are nursed by the masters of slaves,
Or, living, still linger in shadows of death,—
Puff out the starved muscle, recall the faint breath,
And shout, till those cowards rejoice at the cry:
"By the hands of the Union we fought for, we die!"

By the God of our Fathers! this shame we must share,
But it grows too debasing for freemen to bear,
And Washington, Jackson, will turn in their graves
When the Union shall rest on two races of slaves,
Or, spurning the spirit which bound it of yore,
And sundered, exist as a nation no more!

BAYARD TAYLOR.

